

The Man From Home

A Novelization of the Play of the Same Name

By BOOTH TARKINGTON and HARRY LEON WILSON

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CHAPTER IV.

STRANGE NEWS.

THE Earl of Hawcastle was nearly at the end of his financial rope. And yet to look at him as he entered upon the terrace from the lemon grove no one would have thought that a care in the world possessed him.

Added to the natural calm demeanor of the Englishman of station was a certain self-possession gained by years of standing on the brink of events, and while this brilliant morning his cares had hung even a little more heavily upon him than was his desire, yet he gave no outward hint of any troubles that beset him.

He was a well-preserved man of fifty-six, with close cropped iron gray hair and a straight cut military mustache that hid certain cruel lines in his mouth and softened the severe lineaments. He carried himself with an erectness that bespoke pride in race, if not in deeds of his own. He was distinguished with that curious individuality that causes those in the street to nudge one another and ask in whispers who another may be, and he was unmistakably high bred.

True, his sense of honor that would balk at cheating in a card game or the larceny of a traveling bag was not sufficient to debar him from con-

Apparently about thirty-two, she would probably have confessed to five years more under pressure, but her dark beauty was well set off by the light colors she affected, and the tilt of her parasol revealed more to the capable eye of an observer than room of self description or admission.

She was of that type that causes the elderly dapper of any race to regard her with suspicion and to gather her male entourage beneath the protecting wings. Mme. de Champigny, raising her hand with a little gesture of greeting, paused an instant as she stood at the top of the steps and cried softly: "Me voici!"

The earl jumped to his feet and bowed, inquiring at the same time: "My esteemed relative is still asleep?"

The countess swept forward to her chair, which Hawcastle pulled out for her, and murmured:

"I trust your beautiful son has found much better employment—as our hearts would wish him, eh?"

Hawcastle laughed shortly and mirthlessly.

"He has. He's off on a canter with the little American."

Whereat the demure countess clasped her daintily gloved hands together and cried softly:

"Brava!"

That they were old friends, these two, was to be seen at a glance. There was no inquiring as to each other's tastes and dislikes. It was evident that long association had ingrained an intimate knowledge of the other into the mind of each, and they met as good comrades without more than perfunctory courtesy. The earl went on as he resumed his seat.

"I didn't mean Almeric, however, Helene, but my august sister-in-law."

Without further comment he turned to the paper again and read. The amiable countess smiled at him enigmatically and broke a roll with the gesture of an empress.

"The amiable Lady Hermione Trevelyan Creech has dejeuner in her apartments. What do you find to read, mon cher?"

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"A RUSSIAN" SHE EJACULATED.

living at the attachment of a young and helpless girl's money with the foreknowledge of a lifelong misery for her as the consequence.

This morning he was clad in an immaculate suit of lightly striped white flannel, with carefully pipelined shoes, and the pale rose necktie that he wore was a living monument to the fact that the well-groomed Englishman knows no peer on earth, while the jaunty exactness of his snowy Panama hat was a revelation in proper headgear.

As he entered the terrace his alert glance swept it from end to end, and he noted that there was no one about. He moved at once to the table that Mariano had set for him, and at the instant he sat down Michele ran down the steps of the hotel with a folded newspaper in his hand which he presented to Milord with a low bow. Mariano entered bearing a coffee tray, and the earl greeted him with a cheerful good morning which Mariano acknowledged as one would a favor from a king.

"Milord is serve," he announced with soft accents and took the hat and light walking stick, bestowing them with reverential care upon a side table. As the earl unfolded his Mattino he glanced up.

"No English papers?" he said.

"Milord, the mail is late," answered Michele and bowed himself up the stairs.

"Also Mme. de Champigny," growled the earl as he glanced down the unfamiliar pages.

As he spoke the countess, clad in the very latest Parisian creation, swept down the steps and approached the table. She looked well, and she knew it.

Hawcastle threw the paper down upon the cloth with an exclamation. "I'm such a duffer at Italian," he said, "but apparently the people along the coast are having a scare over an escaped convict, a Russian."

The hovering Mariano, who was flitting about the table like a wounded sparrow, started slightly and hesitated with a silver cover in his hand, then stepped forward.

"If milord will pardon me"—The countess also started and put down her fork with a slight rattle.

"A Russian?" she ejaculated.

"Yes," grumbled the earl. "An escaped Russian bandit has been traced to Castellamare." He paused to insert the choicest bit of melon in his mouth, and Mariano's jaw dropped with the excitement.

"Castellamare—not twelve kilometers from here!" he whispered in awestruck tones, and the earl continued when he had masticated the fruit:

"And a confidential agent—secret service man, I dare say—has requested his arrest from the Italian authorities. But, to quote from our grandiose I. Mattino, 'the brigand tore himself from the hands of the carabinieri,' or something like that. I can't be sure, but it read to me—"

Mariano broke in excitedly. He had picked up the paper and was devouring it with avidity.

"If milord permit, and madame"—he bowed like an automaton—"I shall translate."

"Quite right, Mariano," said the earl, and the maître d'hotel went on avidly.

"The brigand tore himself," he read excitedly, "from the band of the carabinieri, and without the doubts he concealed himself in some of these grotto-

near Sorrento, and searchment is being executed." The agent of the Russian embassy have inform' the bureau that this escape one is a most in-fray-mose robber and danger brigand."

"What name does the paper say he has?" interrupted Mme. de Champigny, with a catch of her breath, and Mariano bowed again jerkily in her direction.

"It has not to say, madame," he replied. "That is all. And will milord and Mme. la Comtesse excuse me? And may I take the journal? There is one who should see it."

Hawcastle smiled slightly at his excitement and nodded.

"Very well, Mariano," he said, and Mariano, with another jerk that was supposed to include both of the illustrious ones, disappeared with a speediness that was alarming. For an instant there was silence, and then the countess, with a quick upward glance of her dark eyes, said tremblingly:

"I should like much to know his name."

The earl smiled and went on with his breakfast.

"You may be sure it isn't Ivanoff," he said, but the assurance did not seem to carry weight with madame, for she leaned her chin in her hand and looked off over the bay, and there was a troubled look in her eyes.

To be Continued.

"See here" said the editor to the proof reader "in this account of the ball you've ruined me; I said that Mrs. Bunkerton wore nothing that was remarkable, and you've put it 'Mrs. B. wore nothing. That was remarkable.' You go to the cashier and get your money."

Avoid Trouble

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County News

From Our Exchanges

MALTA BEND

The workmen are on hand to build the elevator.—Uncle Chas Hume was over last Saturday, the first time since November. He informs us that his neighbor, W. R. Rotherford, is a very sick man. Also that his sister, Mrs. Sisson, who lived in Texas died in January.—Born to the wife of Rev. A. J. McCulloch, Wednesday morning a boy baby.—The Missouri River is nearly bank full and those living in the bottom are beginning to feel a little uneasy.—Born to the wife of A. H. McRoberts, Sunday morning a baby boy. Eck appears to be doing as well as could be expected.—Messrs. Earl and Louis Medlin returned to Norway, Kansas, Wednesday of last week after visiting their sister and other relatives for two weeks.—News.

GILLIAM

George Sellmeyer and brothers, of the Glasgow bottoms, are sowing about 300 acres of spring wheat upon the fall sowing.—Globe.

Eminent Authorities Say

that out-door exercise is needed by the American People. That's all very well, but, how can people with rheumatism follow that advice? The answer is very simple—use Ballard's Snow Liniment and the Rheumatism will go; leaving you as spry as a colt. Gives quick and permanent relief from rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back and all pains. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

GLASGOW

Rev. Carr W. Pritchett, for nearly half a century one of Glasgow's best known and most highly esteemed citizens, died Friday morning at the home of his son Oswald S. Pritchett, six miles east of Independence, Mo., in the 87 year of his age. Six years ago Dr. Pritchett's health became so impaired that he gave up the position he had so long and ably filled as Director of Morrison Observatory, this city which he had held continuously for almost a third of a century, and with his daughter Miss Lizzie, went to Independence, where he decided to spend the few remaining years of his life with his son, O. S. Pritchett.—Missourian.

MIAMI

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kruger, at their home near Miami Friday March 18, 1910, a son.—News

Boone County White Seed Corn

Best quality and carefully selected. This seed germinates 37 out of 50 ears 100 per cent (perfect) and general average 91 per cent. For sale at Peecher & Son's store or J. S. Crockett's farm, Phone 577. (4-10.)

HOUSTONIA

Chas. Gorrell, living six miles west of Sedalia Saturday presented to County Clerk M. L. Imhoff the scalp of an old wolf, which he shot and killed at his home at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. Mr. Gorrell was awakened by the barking of dogs. Arising he found an old wolf backed up against his house and biting at the canines. He secured a gun and shot the animal bringing the scalp here yesterday.—Houstonian.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 50c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BLACKBURN

David Entreckin who has been attending a commercial school at Sedalia since Christmas, returned home Friday evening.—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bixler returned Wednesday evening from Independence Mo. He purchased a residence and will go there to live May 1st.—Ammie Loper who has been in Kansas City for a month or six weeks came home Thursday evening. He was in town Saturday on crutches, but informed us he was much improved. We hope he will soon be well.—Mr. and Mrs. Julius Bue sing announce the birth of a son, March 19.—Mrs. L. A. Blackburn continues to improve and took a little ride Tuesday afternoon.—Mrs. L. B. Curtius and son Ben, left Wednesday morning for Carrollton, Ill., to visit relatives.—Thos. W. Davis received a telephone message from Kansas City Wednesday morning saying that C. M. Pinkerton was very low and not expected to live.—Record.

Forced to Leave Home

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Croup, Asthma—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at P. H. Franklin's.

SLATER

Dr. J. H. Osborne of Gilliam was in town last Wednesday and informed us that he had decided to move to Colorado next month and make his home on a ranch in Powers county, for the benefit of his health as he has been afflicted with asthma for some time.—James Baker, brother of Thos. J. and G. W. Baker, of this locality, arrived here last week on a visit to old

friends. It has been twenty five years since he left this locality and this is the first time he has been back. He will probably make his home with his brother, Geo. W. Baker.—Rustler.

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ARROW ROCK

It seems rather strange that the Missouri river should rise so rapidly and so high without any rain. It is now bank full and in fact is backing up over the low land in the bottom above town and we have had no rain for a month and it is unusually dry here. There is no rain reported above and the high water is supposed to be caused by the melting of the snow as the weather has been unusually warm all up the Mississippi valley for the past few weeks.—W. W. Kammeyer and family who have been living near Fairview, Okla., for the past two years returned to Saline and are now living on his farm near town. He has sold all his property there except his farm but seems to think that it is too good to sell now as land is rapidly advancing there. He is well pleased with Oklahoma and says he would like to have lived there longer but the circumstances were such that it was best for them to be here.—Statesman.

NELSON

On Monday evening about six o'clock Lud Piper and George Alexander had a little round on the side street near the bank over a carriage the former hired of the local livery about two weeks ago which he damaged slightly. Piper would not pay for the damage and after a few hot words the two had a short fistie round in which Mr. Alexander came in contact with his opponent's closed fist, which resulted in a discolored eye. The next morning Mr. Cox was appointed marshal and arrested Piper and at the hearing he was given his choice between a fine of \$100 or leave town in 24 hours, he accepted the latter and departed on the west bound local freight the same day.—Advance.

CRESO

is a beautiful bay German stallion, 6 years old, 16 hands high, weighs 1400 lbs. and has a large clean bone; is a perfect model in form, has a kind disposition, and for style and action can't be beaten. He has quite a reputation for a horse so young, as he has been shown eleven times and never failed to win first—twelve at the State Fair at Sedalia. He also won first in the two-year-old ring at Slater in 1906. He is finely bred as his breeding will show. Terms \$10. This horse formerly belonged to J. T. Moss & Son of Gilliam.

BLACK SAMPSON

Black Sampson is a fine black jack; has an extra heavy bone, is 15 hands high. He has good style and action. There is no need of much talk as he is well known in this vicinity, for he has made four seasons on my farm and has made his own reputation as one of the best ever in this county. Will make this season at my barn 4 miles south west of Little Rock at Hugh Craig's saw mill on Napton, Route No. 1. Terms \$25. J. L. KESSLER

TRAVELERS' CHEQUES.

One of the important things to consider in preparing for a trip is how best to carry the money that will be needed. Currency and silver are often lost or stolen, and, unfortunately, rarely recovered. Great difficulty is frequently encountered in getting one's personal checks honored among strangers. Even bank drafts require personal introduction or adequate identification of the holder before encashment.

To obviate the perplexities of the traveler and at the same time guard the interests of banks generally and others who may be called upon to cash checks, the American Bankers' Association has issued its own authorized Travelers' Cheques, current at par in this and other countries of the world. They are handsome in appearance and are made of fine, specially protected paper to insure them against raising or alteration. They are readily accepted and cashed by banks, hotels, railroads, etc., without identification other than the counter signature of the owner of the cheques. They constitute, therefore, by far the safest and most convenient method of carrying money.

THE FARMERS SAVINGS BANK desiring to avail itself of every means of help and convenience for its patrons, has been made a bank of issue for these cheques and is prepared to furnish them on application in denominations of \$10, \$20 and \$50. We shall also be glad to explain the system more fully to any one who is interested in the matter.

FARMERS SAVINGS BANK.

Marshall, Mo.

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\$150,000